## Fads of the New York Girl

THE POMPADOUR ROSE THE FLOWER OF A A THE WEEK & A & A

incheons, cherry blossom teas and may-lower breakfasts, the rose is the only flower this spring that has actually been dignified into a fad by the New York girl-a very large rose, red and full blown, the rose made famous some generations ago by one Madame de Pompadour, who was perbape but little less imperious and whimsial and compelling in her day than the New York girl is at present.

Roses filled the Pompadour's gardens, estooned her rooms; her gowns were rose procede, her couch a bed of roses-literally ot metaphorically; her walls were painted with roses, her laces rose point, her tiny ippers half hidden with rose rosettes. She fore roses in her hair, carried them in her lands, and filled jars and vases with them

herever she lived. So that to-day carrying a huge bunch of roses cannot by any means cover the rose had. The New York girl will vie with the Pompadour; indeed, will outdo her, now that her interest is awakened in the rose's decorative quality.

She will have a Pompadour bedroom in her summer house, a Pompadour dancing frock, a second Pompadour gown for garden fetes, Pompadour hat and rosetted slippers. She will have a garden with rose trellises, and she will roam therein with gold heeled shoes, and she may possibly lean upon a flower-hung staff when she greets you at rose tea in her trellised garden.

The staff she has not decided about, for

she has heard that Fanny Davenport once started a temporary fad for it in "La Tosca," "centuries ago," yet not forgotten. And the regards Fanny Davenport's memory with a baby wrinkle in her brow, for "a taff is so picturesque, and yet would make some girls look terribly silly."

In all her gowns not especially designed for sports she will be a veritable flower maiden. Not a "Parsifal" flower maiden of the human trellis order, but all her ettiest frocks and hats and slippers and cloaks will show rose designs in rose colors, she will carry roses to the casino dance, and she will have an armful of roses beside

or when she goes coaching.

She will insist upon a boutonnière of tiny rosebuds for father, brother and lover; he will give a rose luncheon when she is bridesmaid, and the man who wishes to of the serpent will send no floral tribute, for a week or so, but roses.

Her pompadour frocks are adorable gauzes and chiffons, in butterfly modes, painted and embroidered. An actual rose gown is the newest and most original and doesn't really look at all like a bal masque or a Cheret poster, as you had feared. The present fashion for full short skirts permits a rose frock to seem good form, ust enough of a variation from type to suggest that it has been especially degned, not copied from a French or a ionna model.

This gown is, if you please, a Mme. Waterville, not a Pompadour, rose; red at the heart, with creamy outer petals and gream shaded with red in between. The drop skirt, the heart of the rose, is of a lerful shade of rose red chiffon, scalpped like petals at the hem, edged with ruche of the red chiffon and worn over a oft silk petticoat the exact shade of the chiffon, all very clinging and weighted

The second row of petals are cream hiffon painted at the edge with water olors in deep and pale rose. These petals re really an overskirt unevenly scalloped, d looking marvellously flowerlike.

The all white outer petals are caught to a belt and have no color except a little ding of the veins near the sepals. The

belt is stem green liberty satin. The short sleeves are rose petals of chiffen, and the low bodice is a series of petals ding from cream to red at the shoulders. No flowers and no jewelry are worn. The stockings are rose red, inset with rose point, and the tiny high heeled slippers

buckles, and have silver heels. For a garden party a gown is modelled not a little after the fashion of Mme. de Pompadour's own fête robes. The pettigoat is white brocade, with all the rose pattern washed over in rose red and the

natch in satin, carry large red art nouveau

The second skirt, which parts over the pettiooat, is full and just touches. It is of white gauze crepe, with a dado of painted roses rising proudly out of the hem. There are brocade elbow sleeves with deep 1776 ruffles of rose point lace, and a garland of artificial roses around the low cut, rather tiff looking bodice.

The hair is worn in small pompadour, drawn up cruelly straight from the forehead, which the New York girl likes because no other girl in her set could stand such a et of perfect features; and a single little stificial rose is worn in the hair.

The carriage gown of black illusion has scattered design of huge red roses, with exsterious Henner outlines, roses that cast ray shadows, even on illusion, and with eir uncertain edges seem hardly more than huge red shadows themselves.

underskirt and blouse are in two des of plaited rose chiffon, and the skirt and Eton of the silk illusion, so thin as to distinctly show the shaded red linings. The skirt is short, so that there is opporunity for many shaded rose foot ruffles to Satter and balance around the rose silk ocking, much like petals about the stamens s flower in a summer breeze. Patent ather strapped shoes are worn with the see stockings, and the high heels are

This costume would be charming with ony cane and a huge picture hat, but cane has yet to prove its worthiness, very large hats are bad form and have not even the cachet of having been a fad atly. So the hat for the carriage is ree cornered, black, and carries a stiff grette and an art nouveau ornament.

he Pompadour fad has even threatened smartness of the New York girl's motor at. She insists, at least she does this reek, that her wagon shall be done over stem green enamel with Pompadous cade for the upholstery. So far father is only smiled the portentous smile of a can who reserves that expression for busi-

While the rose fad is full blown, the New York girl will give a Pompadour dinner, door dinner which is a memory of her fad for outdoor dining a week ago, and costume dinner, which has not yet become a fad, but may any week.

As her dinner is to be given at a far old tavern in the upper end of the Park, it difficult to send the exact address, so she

In spite of the pretty vogue of wistaria will call for her guests in tally-ho coach and not until 8 o'clock, that it may all be done picturesquely without attracting the curious gaze of the novelty loving pedes-

> trian. The coach and horses will be garlanded with roses and all the guests are to appear in the dress in vogue at the time of the famous French autocrat. It is a charming costume for women, and especially becoming to the modern American girl, who is dis tinotly French in her chieness and vivacity. The men, of course, in gay satins and plumed hats and wigs.

The dinner will be served in a corner of the old tavern porch, screened from the rest of the tavern guests by a high rose trellis, and tall pots of growing roses will fringe the railing and rose trees and palms will hide the door through which the waiters

come and go.

The table will be set with pretty things from the New York girl's own charming dining room, rose damask and rose Bohe mian glass, and a most reserved and Japanese flower effect of long stemmed roses in tall, slender vases. The menu cards will be of Pompadour paper with portrait of Mme. de Pompadour taken from a famous old painting.

And the menu itself is scattered through with the odor of roses. Rose quotations, rose wine, rose ices, rose bonbons and a rose cordial, concocted especially for this feast, creme de rose, which before the summer is over will be the fragrant rose tinted ending of every really smart country club

Rose candles in wrought iron candlesticks and Japanese rose lanterns will light the porch, and mandolin music, very soft and low, will reach the diners through a thick rose screen.

And after the dinner the entire porch to be held for a dance, with a minuet as the opening figure and then a lovely stately pas seul, by the New York girl, and a Spanish dance, odd but charming, in Pompadour costume, but no cakewalk, nor two-step, only the old time music and the treading of stately measures.

And so, until midnight, for the New York girl started the fad last winter for Cinderella parties and has found it so sensible and beauty saving a fad that she has clung fondly to it ever since. So busy is the New York girl's life that

she has for her motto the paraphrase that even "if it were badly done it were well done quickly." Not that she often does things badly-her life has been too close to beautiful things in nature, music and art for her to be inartistically hurried. Still perforce she moves from fad to fad with necessary alertness and her strenuous ways be-wilder her father, amuse her brothers and leave many a lover with an unasked question on his line.

The Pompadour dinner will no soone be out of the way than the Pompadour bedroom must be planned for the country house, all in rose designs and rose colors. There are beautiful materials this spring to make the fitting up of a rose room artistically possible, cotton brocades, cotton reps and cotton damask, all with Pompadour designs in exquisite shades of rose.

The new bedroom is distinctly old fashioned in effect, with its four poster bed, deep rose valance, upholstered dressing table, flower covered chairs and narrow

Rose flowered reps will be hung for portières, and the window seat will be rose figured reps with pillows of stem green cotton brocade and various shades of rose linen. The bed will be all white save the valance, and very plain, no bolster nor roll, nor overgrown, wrought iron pillows. just a couple of medium sized downy pillows with hemstitched linen cases, and a crinkly dimity spread that can be changed every week, for it is light as a sheet and does not have to be ironed.

There will be no pictures in the room, for the walls carry a creamy paper with a rose vine at intervals, and no bric-à-brac except flower vases and jars, for the new York girl has learned the tawdriness of iseless ornaments. She will have a writing table near the window, and ferns growing

table near the window, and ferns growing in the window, and sunbeams, not a glare of sunlight, and windows that open for a southwest breeze, but never a gale of wind blowing everything into wild disarray. It will be a room full of color that comes to one gently; of quietness that never wearies; of change in the growing plants; of rest in the placing of furniture where it will be useful and ornamental, and permitting no daily shifting of it, for that wretched quality in a room—variety.

The Pompadour fad, though temporary, undoubtedly, in its hold, will leave a long trail of charming decorative effects, exquisite entertainments and lovely flower-

isite entertainments and lovely flower

Snake Doing a Flourishing Business

From Harper's Weekly.

A prominent actor tells this story about two brother players and their experiences in a Maine temperance town. Feeling in need of alcoholic refreshment they made application at the local drug stores, but were told that stimulants were sold only in cases of anake bite. The actors had about decided to content themselves with such refreshment as the town provided, when they heard that a certain resident owned a rattlesnake in some scientific experiments.

"Nothing doing," answered the owner; "he's booked solid for four months ahead."

"They are digging out their ancestors, said the assistant with an expansive gesture. "At least, most of them are. The others are hunting up the pedigrees of people who have not the time or skill to do it for

"Winter and summer, week in and week out, the search goes on. Except for our family tree experts, those who make their living digging up family histories for others, the little army of searchers is constantly changing. Many are successful in their search, and, having satisfied their pride or curiosity, come no more. Others get tangled in the mazes of early family records and give up the search. "A few find that the backward trail is

not leading toward royalty or distinguished warriors of the age of chivalry, but to an estate more lowly than that they have attained, and their interest in genealogy passes forever. But, whatever the reason for dropping out, the places of those who go are taken by new searchers, and the ranks are always full."

The Lenox Library is not the only hunting ground in New York for genealogists, but t is the easiest of access, and that to which the man or woman who has just become interested in previous generations usually goes. It is possible to make a most exnaustive search with the thousands of volumes the library possesses. If the Lenox fails to give up a clue, the untrained searcher might as well quit and live for the present. The chances of his travelling very far into the past are slim indeed.

The first resource in the search for anestors is an extensive card catalogue of family names. This catalogue shows all the family histories the library possesses, as well as the many articles which have appeared from time to time in the genealogical magazines.

Many visitors are surprised to find that there exist printed histories of their families of which they had not the slightest intimaion. For these the task of building up family tree becomes child's play. The hard work has already been done by someone who was proud of the name. All that s necessary is to locate the particular branch to which one belongs, and fill in a lew grandfathers.

If the card catalogue does not show one's name, the next step is to try the local histories-village, town and county. It is presumed that the searcher knows where his ancestors lived a hundred or more years ago, but at best that means hours of dry reading. Often there is disappointment at the end, and he is forced to the conclusion that the ancestors could not have been of

much importance, anyway.

Constant watchfulness and care are necessary to keep to the main branch. Side trails are constantly cropping in and invite one to wander. Every misstep causes a tangle, and it is not always easy to work one's way back.

The true delvers into family history take themselves and their self-imposed tasks Only a week or so ago a nervous little voman found her way to the desk in the

north room.

"Is this the place where you file away family trees for the benefit of future generations?" she asked.

"We have many family histories on the shelves," answered the assistant. "What family record did you wish to consult?

"I've looked it all up already," returned the little woman. "I want to contribute the full and complete record of the Blank family."

family."
She held out a roll of manuscript tied with

a green ribbon. The title page bore the inscription, "A Complete Tree of the Blank Family, from the Beginning of it in Ireland."

Family, from the Beginning of it in Ireland."

"I want you to file it away in a safe place," she said. "If any of the other Blanks become curious as to the blood that runs in their veins, they'll find it all in those pages. It was an awful task, getting the names together. I had to write as many as thirty letters. You must promise me that you will preserve it carefully."

At some length the assistant explained that the library only admitted printed histories to its shelves. The explanation was not satisfactory. Mrs. or Miss Blank was sure there must be some prejudice against the Blanks. She promised to protest to the authorities against the imposition. There are people who search the genealogies to find the pedigrees of their friends. The arrival of an English Lord, a French Count or a German Baron sends suspicious Americans to the library on a still hunt.

Two young women drove up in a hansom shortly before closing time one evening this winter, and asked to look at a book which would show them all the German Barons

winter, and asked to look at a book which would show them all the German Barons who had a right to the title. The most likely volume was put before them, and they searched its pages diligently for half an hour.

"His name does not seem to be here, does it?" said one of them with a touch of sadness in her tone.

"I told you he was not a real Baron," cried the other. Her tone was exultant.

"Well, I'm not going to give him up on negative proof," returned the sad one decidedly. "He's too nice a man. I don't

mother."

They were unable to trace the line of descent, however, and soon appealed to the assistant for help.

"Is there no one we could employ to figure this tangle out for us?" the young man asked. "It's a crime to be shut in a morning like this with the park just across the way and all on account of some musty old ancestors to whom I never even gave a thought before yesterday."

cestors to whom I never even gave a thought before yesterday."

One of the professional searchers was pointed out and to her the young couple went with their troubles. She was a grandmother, and looked the part, and an authority on Mayflower descendants, being one herself. They explained the pressing need of a convincing family record for the man from the West. She was sorry for them, and promised to use the utmost pains to work out a complete history. He paid her in advance and they rushed off to the park, where the Westerner could breathe and forget that troublesome things like family trees existed.

It is not difficult to tell the professional genealogists at the library. One sign is the stack of books they gather around them before beginning the day's search. Then they have little wooden props for heavy volumes, and other conveniences. Most of them are women. They spread their hats and jackets over the tables as if they owned the place.

They have plenty to do, these compilers

and jackets over the tables as if they owned the place.

They have plenty to do, these compilers of family history, and generally they are well paid. The majority of their orders for family trees come from wealthy people who have just moved to New York and have learned how much value metropolitan society puts on "family," and from the well-to-do middle class, which has a social pride and position all its own. Many orders come to them from small towns in this and other States which have no genealogical libraries. Sometimes they are asked to search only for one or two missingancestors, but generally a full pedigree is desired.

libraries. Sometimes they are asked to search only for one or two missingancestors, but generally a full pedigree is desired.

"I'm engaged in rather a difficult task," said one of the professional tree makers the other day. "I have a commission from a Pittsburg woman to build a family tree out of nothing. Her husband does not know the name of his own grandfather, and she has little more data on her own side of the house. 'Connect us with the best family of the name you can find,' was the way she put it. 'One simply has to have ancestors now in Pittsburg.'"

"Be sure you charge her enough," warned her friend, another expert, "and tell me which of these arms is the most artistic."

She had a volume of heraldry plates before her and was trying to pick out an emblem enitable to the name of a man who had not had his wealth long enough to be tired of spending it.

"So you day out coats of arms as well

had his wealth long enough to be tired of spending it.

"So you deal out coats of arms as well as made-to order pedigrees," remarked the visitor.

"Do you know any reason why we shouldn't?" demanded the woman. "There is no law of heraldry outside of the regulations of the English College of Arms, and it hasn't a shadow of authority outside of England and Wales. Such a thing as a uniform system of heraldry can have no existence.

"In England one has to pay two guineas to the Inland Revenue yearly for the privi-

to the Inland Revenue yearly for the privi-lege of showing the arms he selects or pur-chases from the College of Arms. In Germany no man can take the arms which another man has already adopted. But in America any one has a right to design arms of his own or take up those of any house to which he thinks he is related."

One of the most surprising features of the genealogical craze which has prevailed for the last few years has been the year

the genealogical craze which has prevaled for the last few years has been the vast number of family histories published. There are hundreds of them, some mere pamphlets with the names and history of a single branch, others most complete works, printed on rich paper, profusely illustrated and finely bound. Some of the latter are printed on rich paper, profusely illustrated and finely bound. Some of the latter are in more than one volume and, as the editions are always limited, are highly expensive.

In the genealogical quarterlies at the library are long lists of genealogies in preparation. The authors request that information regarding any one of the name be sent to them. Particularly desired are facts illustrating family history or characters, records of Government service, graduation from college and the like.

In England there are two or three publishing houses which make a specialty of publishing family histories. One even offers to secure advance subscriptions and to furnish all the money necessary to bring out a family work. Another knows how to organize members of a family into an association which makes it possible to publish a history without overburdening any single member.

Button Shoes Coming Into Style Again. From the Shoe Retailer.

Signs multiply that the button boot is com ng in. Especially is this noticeable in the higher grades, more particularly in men's goods. The stylish shoe named in the fashion charts for men's dress wear are button, all authorities agreeing upon this. In New York city one is struck by the number of well ressed men wearing button shoes for everyday wear, and the style is on the advance Boston and other large cities.

Heretofore, shoe styles have worked in

Heretofore, shoe styles have worked in cycles of about seven years. It is about that length of time since men and women very largely wore button shoes; therefore, button sinces are about due to generally appear, reckoning on past conditions in the shoe trade. They are a stylish and natty shoe upon the foot of either man or woman, and that is a strong reason why they are likely to be again en regle.

A maid came forward and ushered the re-

porter into a white and gold reception room

and left her there. She spent the interval of waiting in gazing in admiration upon the costly bric-a-brac which filled the room—the Dresden shepherdesses, the naiads in Parian marble, the bits of bronze, the rare Dresden fans hung in gilded frames, the pictures, the delicate olue draperies and the ceiling decorated with flying doves that looked furtively down on chairs and tables that had the appearance of being constructed of solld gold.

Then the occupant of the apartment lady famous as a composer of hymns, came out of the crimson hall. She wore a soft gray gown that matched her iron gray hair. She sat down by the reporter on satin divan and began to talk to her so interestingly of her hymns that the reporter forgot for a time all about what she had come

Indeed, the history of the hymns was so nteresting-of that one dedicated to Madam lembrich, who sat for an hour at the organ in the music room, playing and singing; of that one brought to her by a Japanese minister who sang it for her in his own language, not knowing it was composed by her—that the reporter almost wished she ad been sent to write up the hymns instead of the apartment.

At length, however, Mrs. Blank arose and led her back through the crimson hall into her workroom, whose Tiffany windows in blue and white must have cost a tidy little sum, next to a smaller room whose Tiffany windows in yellow and brown must have oost a little something more. There she sat down at a tiny organ built

like a pocket camera, which she folds up and carries about with her wherever she goes, and played one of her hymns, the organ giving forth a volume of sound in inverse proportion to the size of it. The regold draperies, the massive splendor of the desk at which Mrs. Blank is accustomed to write her hymns, at the electric lights so concealed by flower-like coverings of transparent silkiness that she wondered if they could be only ordinary every day bulbs.

Mrs. Blank left the organ presently and went with the reporter into the hall, which developed new possibilities in the way of bric-à-brac every time they passed through, up a step into her bedroom.

She called softly to her maid to turn on

he lights, whereupon there ensued a flash of iridescent Egyptian flowers of golden brown shading into crimson at every nook and oranny, above pier glass and mantel; for this was an Egyptian bedroom all gold and brown, the beautiful bed on a dais, very rich in inlaid e bony, covered with cloth of gold embroidered in a soft dull brown Egyptian nattern. orown Egyptian pattern.
It was fitting that one should mount a

step or two to get into such a bed.
And that wasn't all.

step or two to get into such a bed.

And that wasn't all.

Above the bed, around it, and below basreliefs of marble cupids held baskets of
poppies, ready to throw them at the sleeper
in order to induce that blessed sleep which
knits up the ravelled sleeve of care, while
on the ceiling more cupids in mural decoration disported themselves.

"How many rooms have you?" inquired
the reporter to whom the vista seemed
endless.

"Ten," replied Mrs. Blank.

"This is my dining room," she went on,
leading the reporter through a marble
bathroom into it, and the reporter began
to realize that the reception room which
she had thought so beautiful wasn't a patch
to what was in store for her, for through
the door of the dining room she caught
flashes of mirrors and marbles and gilded
frames in the music room.

"I eat here now and then," Mrs. Blank
explained, surveying the dining room,
which was create with shiping sidebard

"I eat here now and then," Mrs. Blank explained, surveying the dining room, which was ornate with shining sideboard and china closet glittering with silver and cut glass, "but not often.

"I prefer the dining room downstairs, where the music is. Look at this orchestra," pointing out a diminutive orchestra of little bronze negroes on a tray. "I have an orchestra of some sort in every room, and a harp on every door. I like them to jingle as you pass through."

A door from the dining room revealed what Mrs. Blank called her pantry. More mahogany sideboards gleaming with cut glass and silver adorned this pantry, which would have served as company dining

manogany sideotatis gleaning with this glass and silver adorned this pantry, which would have served as company dining room for many a family.

The library came next. Into this had leaked the coloring of the Egyptian bed room. The oriental rugs were of a golden brown, the chairs, the draperies.

Then up three steps, over which was spread an Oriental rug, they walked into the glory of the music room.

At first glance it appeared to take on the proportions of a ballroom. Then the reporter became aware of the fact that the effect of distance was given by mirrors. Except for a column or two of marble, the wall was composed entirely of mirrors.

"You can see the organ on every side." smiled Mrs. Blank. "I had it built here."

"How much did it cost" asked the re-

DO YOU KNOW YOUR ANCESTORS

WHERE AND HOW YOU MAY RUILLY

UP A FAMILY TREE.

Scores Busy at the Job in Lenex Library
Daily—Scores in the Assessiry Search
Ream—The Weman who werked for
Fosterity—Love and Thiely Ancestors.

"Do you care to see our most industrious which required a statement of motives before and," she began, smiling,
and interested patrons? saked the library
assistant at the Lanex. "They are the
builders of family trees, and theirs would
seem to be a task that will not more and."

He led the way to the pleasant north
room on the main floor, where there also cake any companion. Sha
has our history flured out they cough frow
the month of the west, where they take men for
other the main floor, where there as we can. My fish
are a task that will have back as far as we can.

He led the way to the pleasant north
room on the main floor, where there a back as far as we can.

He led the way to the pleasant north
room on the main floor, where there also cake a far as we can.

My fifth avenue. One of these lives at a
open reference shelves filled with books
of the peerage, genealogies and works of
heraldary, and behind the railing stack
after stack of family through the way to the pleasant north
room on the main floor, where there as we can.

My fifth avenue A valid to her gives
dry church and town records dating back to the days of the first estimates in
America.

Every seat at the two long tables was
filled. Most of those seaded were women.

All were intensely engressed in the book of
opened and spread around them. There
were few who were not using notebooks.

"They are digging out their ansessor."

and the ansessor.

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her up.

It is small wonder that women who can afford it prefer hotel apartments. It is a life of luxury. There are all the comforts of home without the trouble of servants, the kaleidoscopic change of maids and

It may be added that men also like to live in hotel apartments. Chauncey Olcott, upon being asked why he had that taste, replied that in hotel apartments all you had to do in order to get the drinks was to press

ILLINOIS BRIDES WELL GOWNED. Elaborate Wedding Array of Farmers' Daughters and Sons.

From the Chicago Tribune Some of the most elaborate wedding wowns that are to be seen nowadays belong to brides who were born, raised, courted and mar-ried on Illinois farms. In some instances the brides and the grooms belong to the smaller country towns, but in great part they are farmers' sons and daughters.

The real character of the welding cos-

the county seat and other towns. In some localities it is the custom of the bride and the groom to be photographed before the wedding. The subjects have three or four sittings. They are posed together, the bride sitting and the groom stand-ing, and vice versa. Then both are taken alone. The bridal veil is the article of rai-ment in which the bride takes the greatest amount of pride.

The pictures made of these happy pairs

form a never ending interest in look through the collection of the different a leries. Along the line of the Eastern II nois and the Illinois Central are some the best farming counties of the State. T pictures that are made in the galleries the towns are highly artistic, made on latest styles of paper and mounted acco ing to the latest wrinkle in photograp

A single community in Iroquois cour keeps a Watseka artist busy on bridal alone. The work in great part comes from a settlement of rich German farmers w inverse proportion to the size of it. The re-live near the small village of Woodwor porter took a look at the decorations, the old. They are all men of big families, and young people intermarry. The Watse artist is able to show the largest collect of wedding pictures and photographs brides and grooms extant. Some of grooms have spent \$50 in pictures show both bride and groom as they appear ab in different postures in their wedding togge There is a great profusion of white sat and tulle. The groom is as well togg out as the bride. Both are pictures of pe feet health, the groom standing fully 6 fe tall, the finest specimen of the young Il nots farmer. When the sittings are all ma the groom winds up by inviting the ar to the wedding, and one of these functi asts all day.

There is a pretty custom that Illinois coun-

try people have adopted and it is spreading The young people buy a home and furnish it completely before the wedding. Then the happy function is brought off in their small, from the altar to the home. bride and groom, for a week or so before the wedding, work together in fitting up their future abode, and it is said to be th happiest labor of love in the world. A wedding of this kind took place but days ago in Hoopeston, where the wedding the feast and party took place under the same roof, the home of the bride and groom.

FORTUNES ON FINGER TIPS. Thousands of Dollars Semetimes Spent on the Purchase of Thimbles. From London Answers.

The costliest thimble in the doubtedly one possessed by the Queen of Siam. It was presented to her by her husband, the King, who had it made at a cost of rather more than \$75,000. This thimble is quite an exquisite work of art. It is made of pure gold, in the fashion or shape of a half opened lotus flower, the floral emblem of the royal house of Siam.

It is thickly studded with the most beauti-

ful diamonds and other precious stones, which are so arranged as to form the name of the Queen, together with the date of her marriage. She regards this thimble as one of her most precious possessions.

elaborate thimble to the order of a certain well known American millionaire. somewhat larger than the ordinary size of thimbles and the agreed price was \$25,000. The gold setting was scarcely visible, so completely was it set with diamonds, rubies and pearls in artistic designs, the rubies showing the initials of the recipient.

Five or six years ago a jeweller in the west

end of London was paid a sum of nearly \$15,000 for a thimble which the pampered wife of a South African Crossus insisted on precious gems-diamonds and rubies-which as thimble ornaments seem almost to monopo-

The late Shah of Persia presented a thimble to a lady whose guest he was for a few hours. In the words of the delighted recipient, it looked like a cluster of glittering gems, which n reality it was, save for the gold in which they were set. An expert in precipus stones tvalued this thimble at \$7,500.

"Buy Chine and Glass Right "

## FINE CHINA.RICH CUT GLASS **DINNER WARE** AT 331/3% DISCOUNT

Commencing to-morrow, Monday, you can select from several English. French and Carlsbad dinner sets, any number of pieces that you wish at a reduction of 33 1-3 per cent. In some instances the reduction is even more. Opportunity foradvantageous purchasing for country houses is here offered. As an example we mention and illustrate herewitha French china set, border of clusters of daisies in dark blue and pink, connecting sprays in sage green. Handles clouded burnished gold. Read the prices:



ILE		price.	price.
ing	Dinner plates	\$3.80 dozen	82.85 dozes
ral-	Soup plates	3.60 "	2.70 "
III-	Breakfast plates		2.40 "
of	Tea plates	2.10 "	1.50 *
The	B. &. B. plates	1.75 "	1.25 *
of	Preserve plates		.90 "
the	Ind. Butters		.60 "
rd-	10 inch dish		.50 each
hic	12 " "		.80 "
	14		1.20 "
nty			1.40 '
ork	18		1.50 *
om	Bakers		.35
rho	Covered Dish		1.10 '
rth.	" " round		1.10 '
the	Soup tureen		2.00 '
eka	Sauce tureen		1.00 '
ion	" boat		.73 *
of	Covered Butter	T. 1. T. T.	.50 *
the	Compotier		.60 *
ing	Salad		.90 ."
out	Tea cups and sauce	ara 2 85 day	
hey	Coffee cups and	1 0.00 002	en 2.00 dozen
nts	saucers	5.10 "	3.85
	A. D. cups and		
tin	saucers		2.25 "
red	Tea Pot		.55 each
er-	Sugar Bowl		.45
eet	Creamer	.45 "	.25 *
111-	Bowl		.15
ade	Cake plates		.50
tist	Chop platter	1.25 "	.80 "
ons	Oatmeals	2.00 dozen	2.00 dozen
Ons	Egg Cups	3.25 "	1.63 "
- 1		0 10 "	1 80 "

Toilet Ware, Glassware, Jardinieres, &c., at prices averaging 1/4 less than elsewhere.

WEST 21ST & WEST 22D STS., NEAR SIXTH AVE.

THE DIAMOND SMUGGLER'S TRICK

Fooled the Customs People by

Reversing the Usual Procedure. One of the Custom House officials was recently in a reminiscent mood and enter-

tained a few friends with some of his ex-

periences with smugglers. The exploits related chiefly to bringing diamonds into the country. He said: "In all my long experience I have never come across a device that equalled in ingenuity and effectiveness the scheme employed by a certain gentleman who succeeded on various occasions in bringing over

two million dollars' worth of precious stones into the United States without paying one cent in duty upon them.

This fellow was connected with a number of large diamond concerns both in this country and abroad, and went about his trade with a coolness and confidence that surely nobody could be suspicious of.

"Upon reaching New York on one of the ocean steamers he passed through a rigid examination by the customs officers, who were aware of his interest in the diamond business. Their efforts to find concealed jewels revealed nothing and the man was not detained.

"Nor did anybody think of suspecting him when he sailed on the next outgoing trip of the same vessel that had brought him to New York. To insure his complete comfort on the trip over he secured his old stateroom. stones into the United States without pay-

"Several of the man's business friends

stateroom.

"Several of the man's business friends passed approval upon the little room in which he bade them farewell. When the ship's ropes were loosened the friends waved'a happy good-by from the dock to their departing brother.

"While the ocean traveller was smoking perfectes in some uncertain latitude and more uncertain longitude, the New Yorkers were busily engaged in disposing of a fine assortment of diamonds that had been transferred to their keeping from an improvised safety vault in the little stateroom. Even the ship's captain or the gentlemen whose duties were concerned with sweeping stateroom floors, arranging the beds and dusting the panelled walls, never suspected that the passenger had cleverly loosened a panel in the wall of the room and had succeeded in concealing the smuggled goods behind it.

"He was so confident of the deception that he did not have the slightest fear in leaving the jewels in their hiding place during the two weeks during which the vessel remained at her New York dock.

"The man performed these manœuvres as many as five times before the treacher; of one of his confidents finally brought him into the hands of the law. It may be interesting to know, though, that the man is still very wealthy in spite of a term in prison. His trips to Europe, however, have become less frequent."

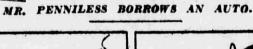
Known by Different Names There

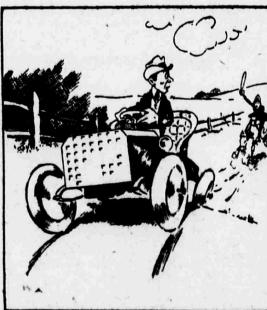
From the Boston Evening Record.

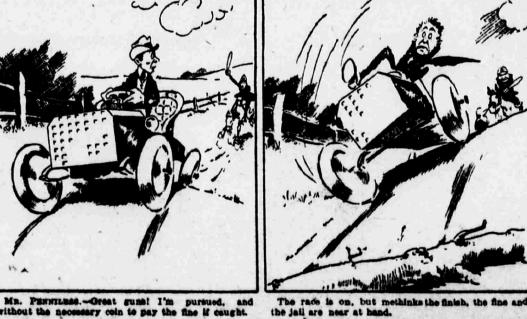
The late Dean Everett of the Harvard divinity school missed a train at a country station and had to spend a long dreary day in the town "hotel." Finally in desperation he asked the proprietor to bring him a checker board. To the aged dean a consternation the man returned with a bottle of whiskey and two glasses.

"Why, what's this? I asked for a checker board," asked the dean. sold the dean.

"Oh! I knew what you wanted all right," was the reply. "We call it by lots of different names down







the jail are near at hand.

